STRAY DOGS™

"WHAT DO YOU GET WHEN YOU CROSSBREED *SILENCE OF THE LAMBS* WITH *ALL DOGS GO TO HEAVEN*? WELL, YOU GET **STRAY DOGS**."
—*FORBES*

FLEECS FORSTNER SIMPSON RODRIGUEZ

STRAY DOGS

IMAGE COMICS PRESENTS

STRAY DOGS

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STRAYDOGSCOMIC.COM

Chapter 1:

GOOD GIRL

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Sophie?
The doctor's ready for you.

Hey, Sophie! Hey, good girl!

You're here for...

Ok. Just Bordetella. Easy. How's she feeling?

She's feeling frightened-- always.

The whole drive here she wouldn't stop trembling.

I think the minute I put her in the car she remembers she's going to get a shot.

And then I'm scared she's going to hate me for doing this to her.

Oh, don't worry...

First: it's a proven fact that it's not possible for a dog to hate their person.

Two: that's not how their memory works.

Dogs remember you, they remember commands--

where they sleep.

But their short-term memory mostly doesn't hold on to, like...

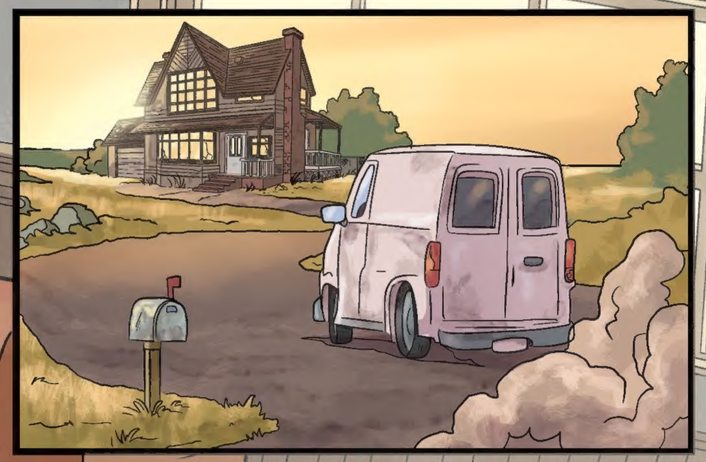
...what happened last week.

It's ok, girl.

Good girl, Sophie.

Just give her a couple days...

She won't remember a thing.



MASTER!
FOOD!

Ok, ok! Back up.
I've got a surprise!

It's ok, girl. It's ok.

You're safe now.

The rest of you be nice.

I'll bring some food in a bit.

NEW.

NEW DOG!

SNIFF. SNIFF.

S-S-SNIFF. S-

NO.

NO.

STOP!

NEW DOG!

SMELLS NEW!

HEY! BACK UP!

EVERYBODY BE COOL.

CAN'T YOU SEE SHE'S AFRAID?

HEY-- IT'S OK...

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SCARED.

YOU'RE SAFE HERE.

THERE WE GO. SEE?

I'M RUSTY. PLEASED TO MEET YOU...

S- SOPHIE.

WAIT... HAVE WE-- I FEEL LIKE...

DO I KNOW YOU?

I...

I DON'T KNOW.

YOU REALLY DON'T HAVE TO BE SCARED.

WE'RE FRIENDS, I PROMISE.

HERE--

MEET EVERYBODY ELSE.

THIS IS VICTOR...

AND THAT'S GUCCI.

THAT'S HENRY AND OTHER HENRY...

HELLO!!

...AND ALDO AND ROXANNE.

THAT'S KILLER...

CHARMED.

AND IMOGENE...

AND THAT OLD GUY OVER THERE IS EARL.

HMPH.

IT'S...NICE TO MEET YOU.

THIS IS THE SUNROOM (WE CALL IT THAT BECAUSE IT GETS THE MOST SUN).

THIS IS WHERE WE MOSTLY HANG OUT.

IT'S WHERE ALL THE SOFTEST PILLOWS ARE.

C'MON-- FOLLOW ME...

WE'LL GIVE YOU THE GRAND TOUR.

DOWN THIS WAY IS THE LIVING ROOM.

THAT'S THE FRONT YARD OUT THERE.

WE'RE NOT ALLOWED IN THE FRONT BECAUSE OF THE CARS.

MASTER CAUGHT THAT.

YEAH, HE WAS DELICIOUS.

IN HERE IS WHERE THE MASTER EATS.

WE USUALLY EAT OUR FOOD UPSTAIRS.

HERE-- CHECK THIS OUT...

OUT HERE'S THE BACK-YARD.

WE COME OUT HERE IF WE NEED FRESH AIR OR IF WE WANT TO BLOW OFF STEAM.

SOMETIMES THE MASTER THROWS AROUND A BALL--

BATHROOM TOO!

...AND WE GO TO THE BATHROOM OUT HERE.

THERE'S ALSO PLENTY OF GRASS TO RUN OR LIE AROUND IN.

DID YOU HAVE A BACKYARD BEFORE?

I DON'T...

I CAN'T REMEMBER.

I MEAN--

THERE'S NOT TOO MUCH ELSE.

SUNROOM GETS THE MOST SUN.

YOU MET IMOGENE ALREADY.

THAT'S PRETTY MUCH IT.

RIGHT THERE'S THE BATHROOM AND DOWN THERE IS THE MASTER'S PRIVATE STUFF ROOM.

WE'RE NOT ALLOWED IN THERE.

WE THINK THAT'S WHERE HE KEEPS HIS TREATS.

AND RIGHT HERE'S THE BEDROOM.

WE ALL SLEEP IN THERE WITH THE MASTER.

UH OH...

...ACCIDENT.

OH, NOT COOL, NEW DOG.

UGH.

ANYWAYS.

HEY, I CAN'T FIND THAT STICK.

WHAT STICK?

WHAT STICK??

THE SUPER COOL ONE. THE ONE YOU FOUND IN THAT BOX.

I DON'T REMEMBER A STICK--

AT ALL.

IT WAS TWO DAYS AGO!

ARE YOU MESSING WITH ME?

HEY...

I KNOW IT'S HARD AT FIRST. WE'VE ALL BEEN THERE.

ALL OF US ARE RESCUES. WE WERE ALL ABANDONED TOO.

BUT YOU REALLY ARE SAFE NOW.

THE MASTER WILL NEVER THROW YOU AWAY LIKE YOUR OTHER PEOPLE DID.

WHEN YOU'RE READY...

"...WE'RE HERE FOR YOU."

There you are.

Did you find a little hiding spot?

I've been looking all over for you.

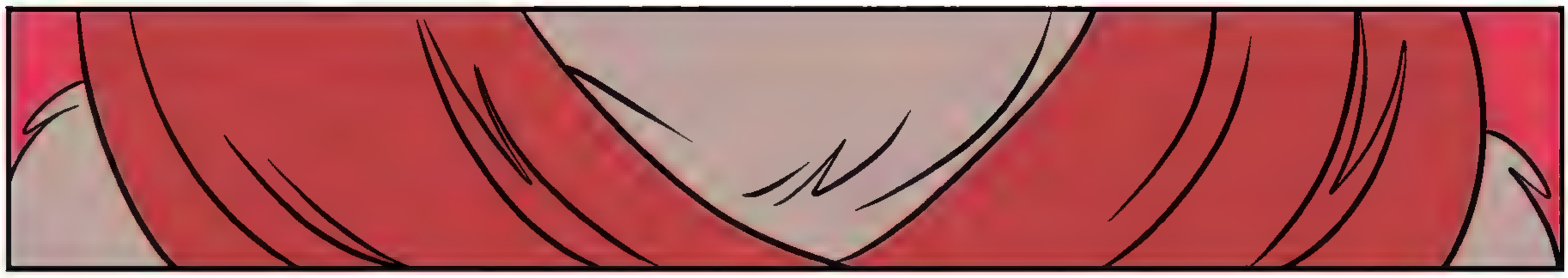
You hungry?

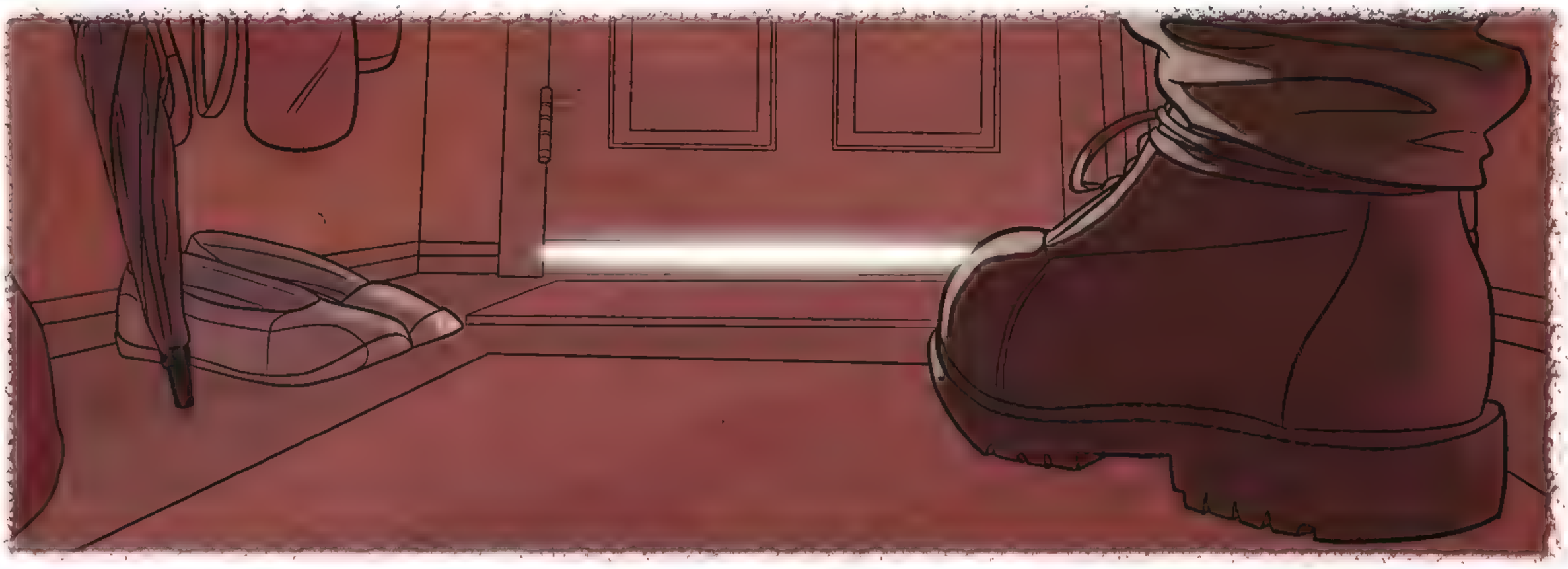
Gosh, you're still shivering...

Here. You must be so cold.

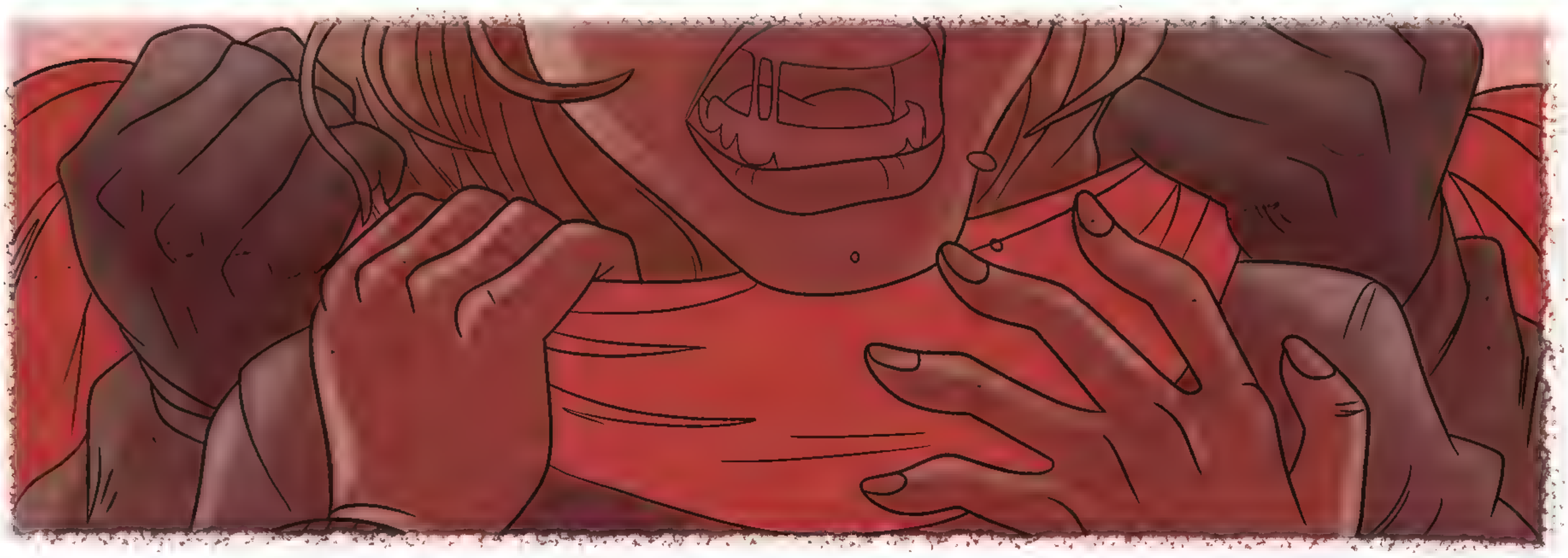
SNIFF. S-

There you go...





No.
NO.
STOP!



I REMEMBER.

YOUR MASTER...

BROKE INTO MY LADY'S HOUSE...

AND, AND HE WAITED FOR HER. AND WHEN SHE CAME HOME...

HE...

HE KILLED HER AND HE BROUGHT ME HERE.

WAIT. WH--

YELP!

WHAT?!
WHAT'S HAPPENING??
IMOGENE BIT MY FOOT.
IMOGENE!? DID YOU BITE HIS FOOT?
OOOOKAY.
NEW DOG'S CRAZY.
GOT IT.
YEAH, WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, NEW DOG?
FOOLISHNESS.
HEY WAIT...
DID WE BURY THE STICK?
HOLD ON...
GUYS, SHE'S JUST CONFUSED. LISTEN--
I'M NOT LISTENING TO A SECOND OF THIS.
THIS IS THE MASTER! IT'S RIDICULOUS.
I CAN SMELL *EVERYTHING*. IF HE WAS A KILLER, I'D SMELL IT!
IF HE WAS A RACCOON OR... OR A SQUIRREL... I'D SMELL IT!
AND I DON'T SMELL *ANYTHING* LIKE THAT RIGHT NOW.
RIGHT NOW ALL I SMELL IS BULLSHIT.

YEAH, I'M WITH EARL ON THIS ONE.

HE'S BEEN HERE *FOREVER.*

HE'D REMEMBER IF THE MASTER HAD BEEN KILLING PEOPLE, RIGHT?

EARL CAN *SMELL* KILLERS!

HEY, DON'T WORRY. WE KNOW YOU'VE HAD A LONG DAY.

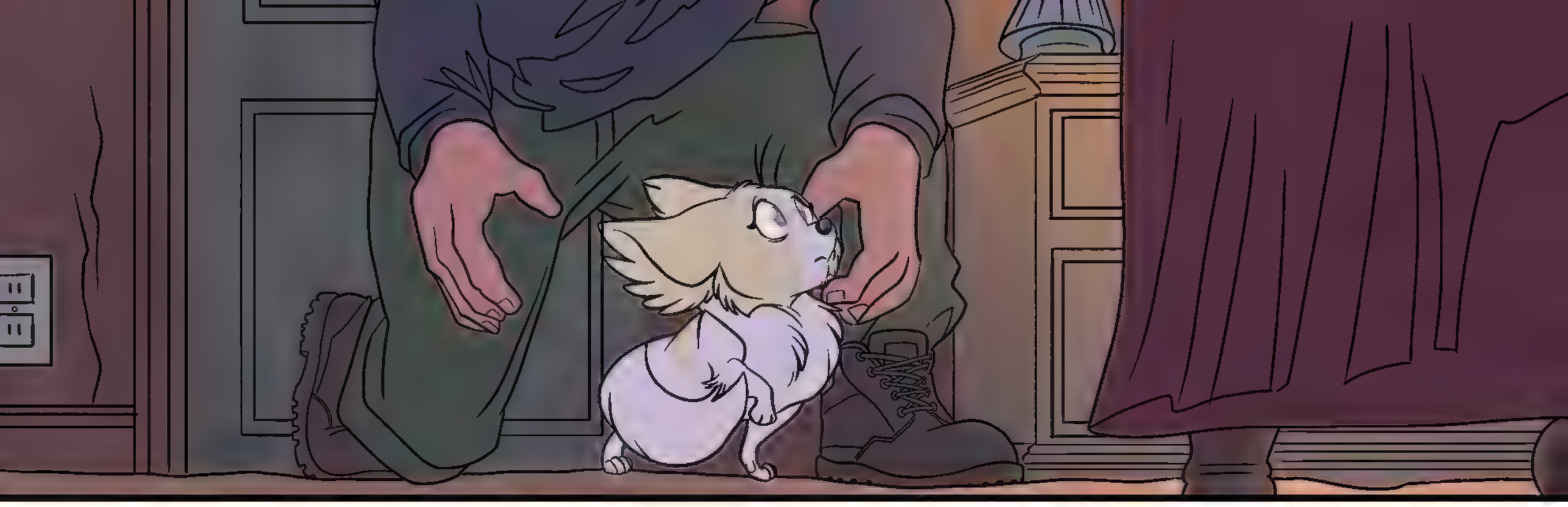
I FEEL LIKE YOU'RE PROBABLY JUST CONFUSED.

I'M NOT CONFUSED! I--

Bedtime. C'mon-- let's go.

RUUMMMBLE

C'mon.



Sophie?
Sophie?

NO.
STOP!

HEY.

HEY, LISTEN-- I WANT TO HELP YOU.

I DON'T KNOW IF I BELIEVE YOU OR NOT...

BUT I REALLY CAN'T THINK OF A GOOD REASON YOU'D BE LYING.

SO... WE'RE GONNA FIGURE THIS OUT.

I KNOW EVERY CORNER OF THIS PLACE.

IF THE MASTER'S DONE SOMETHING LIKE YOU SAY, WE'LL FIGURE IT OUT.

AND IF HE *IS* A KILLER... I'M GONNA GET US ALL OUT OF HERE.

WAIT...

WHAT KILLER?

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

END CHAPTER 1.

Chapter 2:

STAY

NO...NO, I REMEMBER.

I WAS SCARED... YOU WERE NICE TO ME.

YOU AND THE OTHERS SHOWED ME AROUND.

AND YOU TOLD ME EVERYTHING WAS GOING TO BE OK.

YEAH, AND THEN YOU TOLD US THAT OUR MASTER...

SNUCK INTO YOUR OLD HOUSE AND ***MURDERED*** YOUR LADY.

I DON'T...

YOU DON'T REMEM-BER?

YOU SAID HE TOOK A SCARF AND HE...

OH.

STAY RIGHT HERE.

WHINE WHINE

SCRTCH

SCRTCH

BARK!

SCRTCH

SCRTCH

SCRTCH

Alright alright.....

Calm down.

Woof.

WAS THAT YOU SNORING?

I THINK IT WAS EARL.

NOT ME!

OTHER HENRY'S THE ONE WHO SNORES.

I CAN'T HELP IT.

I HAVE A SINUS CONDITION!

OK. GOT IT.

WHAT ARE YOU--?

HERE!

Alright. Who's hungry?

MUNCH
MUNCH
MUNCH
MUNCH
MUNCH
MUNCH
MUNCH
"PRIVATE ROOM"...
WHAT'S THAT?
WHEN YOU SHOWED ME THE HOUSE, YOU SAID THERE WAS A ROOM WE WEREN'T ALLOWED IN.
YEAH, THE MASTER'S PRIVATE STUFF ROOM. WE'RE NOT ALLOWED IN THERE.
WE THINK HE KEEPS TREATS IN THERE.
THAT'S WHY HE KEEPS IT LOCK--
ALDO!

WE HAVE TO GET IN THAT ROOM.

Good boy.

You wanna go for a ride?

I HAVE TO GET OUT OF THIS HOUSE.

I CAN'T DO THAT BY MYSELF.

YOUR MASTER *KILLED* MY LADY!

I RE-MEMBER SHE...SHE...

OK, BUT--

NONE OF THESE DOGS BELIEVE ME!

IF HE'S GOT THIS ROOM WE'RE NOT ALLOWED IN, THERE MUST BE SOMETHING IN THERE THAT...

KID, I GET IT.

I WANT TO HELP YOU.

BUT HE KEEPS THIS DOOR LOCKED.

THERE'S NO--

CLICK

...

USUALLY HE KEEPS IT LOCKED.

YOU'LL HELP ME LOOK?

LOOK? LOOK FOR WHAT?

THIS IS....

THIS IS JUST THE MASTER'S PRIVATE STUFF.

IF HE FINDS OUT WE WERE IN HERE THOUGH, THERE'S GOING TO BE...

...TROUBLE.

WHAT IS ALL OF THIS?

I DON'T...

I'VE NEVER BEEN IN HERE BEFORE.

IT JUST FEELS...

IT FEELS WRONG.

DO YOU FEEL IT?

I DON'T KNOW?

IT FEELS LIKE HE'S GOT A BUNCH OF JUNK.

BUT JUST...

LIKE, WHY DOES HE HAVE LADY CLOTHES?

I DON'T KNOW THAT EITHER.

TO BE HONEST, WE DON'T REALLY EVEN KNOW WHAT HIS JOB IS.

HE JUST GOES TO WORK.

WELL IT FEELS WRONG.

SOPHIE... I'M TRYING TO BELIEVE YOU.

I WANT TO UNDERSTAND, BUT HE'S REALLY...HE'S NOT A BAD GUY.

I MEAN, HE TAKES GOOD CARE OF US.

I CAN'T SEE THE MASTER KILLING...

GAH!

DID...

DID THE MASTER KILL THIS DOG?

THAT'S A COYOTE.

THEY'RE NOT DOGS, THEY ARE WILD ANIMALS. THEY'RE DANGEROUS.

THE MASTER PROTECTS DOGS...

...HE HUNTS WILD ANIMALS.

OK. WE NEED TO HURRY UP.

I HAVEN'T FOUND IT YET.

JUST NEED A LITTLE LONGER.

YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR.

I'LL KNOW IT...

...WHEN I FIND IT.

IT'S JUST GETTING LATE IS ALL.

WE DON'T KNOW HOW LONG UNTIL THE MAS--

HEY!!

YOU KNOW YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED IN HERE!

What is this?

BAD DOG!

Whine

You get outta here!

GIT!

KICK!

YIPE!

Come on!

And stay out of this room!

OH!

OH GOD.

OH GOD.

OH GOD.

OH...

CLACK.

...Who, this little guy? This is Earl. His bark is worse than his bite. Pleased to--

No.

It would be my pleasure, thank--

No.

Who, this little guy? Don't mind him, his bite is is worse than his--

No.

It looks like they've made friends. Maybe we should... too?

No...

Who? This little guy? This is...

CREEAK

Nn...

Who...?

...Oh, hello. Who, this little guy?

He's not so tough as he--

No.

PHEW.

RRRRRRRRRR

CRASH!

What...

WOOOOSH!

You're free.

It's ok.

DOG PARK RULES

1. No dogs without people. No people without dogs.

Sophie, it's ok.

Go ahead...

...Run!

Oh, hello.

BANG! CRASH!

BARK! BARK! WOOF!

YIP! YIP! YIP!

What is it *NOW?*

Goddammit Rusty!

BARK!

YIP!

What in hell's gotten into you?

Well, c'mon...

WHAT'S... GOING ON?

THE BAD THING.

RUSTY, HE...

IT'S...

PUNISHMENT.

Ok.
Bedtime.

You guys need to go outside?

YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY FOR YOURSELF, NEW DOG?

...

I'M SORRY.

HOLD ON, WHAT'S GOING ON NOW?

THE NEW DOG MADE RUSTY BREAK THE RULES.

WHAT? WHEN WAS THIS?

THIS AFTERNOON. RUSTY GOT PUNISHMENT.

I LITERALLY HAVE NO MEMORY OF THIS AT ALL.

You can come on in now too.

OH MY GOD ARE YOU OK?!

YOU'RE LIMPING!

NO. IT'S NOTHING...

IT'S NOTHING... IT'S FINE.

I'M FINE.

ALDO...

WHAT HAPPENED TODAY...

WHEN HE TOOK YOU OUT?

TODAY? NOTHING REALLY....

OH RIGHT!

WE WENT FOR A RIDE. AND THEN WE WENT TO THE DOG PARK.

AT THE DOG PARK THE MASTER AND ME MET A LADY AND A DOG.

THEN THE LADY AND THE DOG LEFT.

WE WENT ON *ANOTHER* RIDE.

THEN THE MASTER USED HIS CLICK BOX TO MAKE PICTURES OF THE LADY.

PICTURES OF THE...

IS THIS HER?

NO... NO.

NOT LIKE THAT.

SHE WAS DIFFERENT.

WAIT.

THEN WHERE DID YOU GET THAT PICTURE?

I REMEMBER HER...

THAT'S MY LADY.

END CHAPTER 2.

Chapter 3:
LOCKDOWN

I KNOW THERE'S MORE IN THAT ROOM...

WE JUST HAVE TO GET BACK IN.

I'M NOT GOING BACK IN THERE.

THE MASTER'S ROOM?

WHAT WAS IT LIKE?

IT'S DARK INSIDE.

AND STUFFY AND DUSTY.

THERE'S OTHER PICTURES IN THERE...

OTHER LADIES. NOT JUST YOURS.

WE JUST-- WE HAVE TO...

IF WE CAN FIND MORE, THE OTHERS...

THEY'LL BELIEVE.

YEAH, BUT BELIEVE WHAT?

ALL WE KNOW IS THAT THE MASTER HAS A ROOM FULL OF JUNK AND HE MAKES PICTURES OF LADIES.

THAT'S NOT--

AND WE KNOW HE *KILLED* MY LADY!

AND HE *KILLED* ROXANNE'S--

BUT WE DON'T *KNOW* THAT!

ROXANNE DOESN'T REMEMBER IF HE KILLED HER OR IF HE JUST--

I DO...

...HE DID.

"I DON'T REMEMBER IT CLEARLY, BUT WE LIVED IN ANOTHER PLACE.

AND IT WAS SOFTER... AND BRIGHTER.

WE HAD PLANTS. AND HE...

I REMEMBER HE CAME IN MY LADY'S ROOM AND...AND--

AND I COMPLETELY FORGOT HER.

HOW COULD I FORGET?"

RUSTY'S RIGHT.

YOU DIDN'T FORGET. BECAUSE IT.

NEVER.

HAPPENED.

NOBODY'S TALKING TO YOU HERE, EARL. KEEP ON MOVING.

HEY, WE ALL FORGOT.

WE ALL HAD OTHER PEOPLE AND WE ALL FORGOT THEM.

WE JUST... WE HAVE TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO NOT FORGET AGAIN.

CAN WE REMIND EACH OTHER?

IF I KEEP MY SCARF AND YOU KEEP YOUR PICTURE, CAN WE...

I'M AFRAID WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF WE FORGET WHAT THOSE THINGS MEAN.

HE'S OUT THERE RIGHT NOW. WHAT IF HE BRINGS HOME ANOTHER DOG?

SOPHIE. NOT EVERY DOG IS FROM A--

OH YEAH?

WHERE DID YOU LIVE BEFORE YOU LIVED HERE?

I... I DON'T...

YOU DON'T REMEMBER!

WELL I DO. FOR NOW AT LEAST...

AND I NEED HELP.

ARE YOU GOING TO HELP US OR ARE YOU--

MASTER!

FOOD!

LISTEN, I *AM* TRYING TO HELP HERE. I MEAN, I TOOK PUNISHMENT TO HELP YOU.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE I'M SUPPOSED TO DO.

YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME. AND I CAN'T...

SHHH!

DO YOU SMELL THAT?

DIG DIG DIG

THUMP

CREEEEEEAK

WHAT IS IT?

I CAN'T TELL, IT'S TOO DARK.

HEY, WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOING?

XO-555

OH...

OH NO.

WHAT IS...

OH NO NO NO NO NO...

HEY!

HEY, IT'S OK!

WE DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS.

VICTOR, GET AWAY FROM THAT DOOR!

C'MON, ROXANNE...

BABE. YOU HAVE TO STOP.

THE MASTER--

DIG DIG DIG DIG DIG DIG DIG

SHH CLANK

ROXANNE!!

THE MASTER WILL HEAR YOU!

DIG DIG DIG DIG DIG DIG DIG DIG

CLICK

SHHHH!
Eeee

BARK
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!

BARK
BARK!

Ok.
Alright!

SHUNK

THAT WAS HORRIBLE.

IF HE WOULD'VE FOUND US IN HERE...

WHAT?

WHAT WOULD HE DO IF HE FOUND US IN HERE?

WE NEED TO GET BACK INSIDE BEFORE HE NOTICES WE'RE MISSING. IT'S--

GUYS?

DIG DIG DIG DIG DIG

I CAN'T GET OUT WITHOUT HELP.

SHIT.

THAT'S NOT OUR ONLY PROBLEM.

IS... IS THAT LOCKED?

HE'S BRINGING FOOD *RIGHT NOW.*

WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE.

BUT-- IF IT'S LOCKED ...

DIG DIG DIG DIG

HE WILL NOTICE IF WE AREN'T UP THERE!

ROXANNE, *HELP!*

STOP DIGGING THERE! DIG HERE!

DIG DIG DIG DIG

Ok ok, back up.

Where's everybody else?

Rusty? Roxanne?

DIG DIG

PUSH!!!

DIG DIG DIG DIG

RUSTY?!

VICTOR?! Where in...

There you are.
Dinner.
Jesus Christ, you're dirty!
Guess we're doing baths in the morning.
WHAT THE FU--
WE FOUND...
WE THINK WE FOUND...
UNDER THE PORCH. THERE ARE PILES.
PILES OF DIRT...
WE FOUND GRAVES!
WHAT?!
WHAT KIND OF GRAVES? PEOPLE GRAVES??
HERE YOU GO AGAIN. YOU'RE BEING HYSTERICAL!
YOU DIDN'T FIND GRAVES!
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING--THERE'S DIRT UNDER THE PORCH?
THAT'S WHAT YOU FOUND??!
I FOUND THIS.

SNIFF
SNIFF
SNIFF
SNIFF
IS...
IS IT YOUR LADY'S?
NO. I DON'T KNOW WHO ...
NO, YOU DON'T KNOW!
EVERYONE'S SMELLED IT... IT'S NOTHING!
IT'S JUST A SCRAP OF--
WAIT.
I DIDN'T...
SNIFF
SNIFF

BARK!
BARK!

KOFF KOFF KOFF
BARK!
BARK!
1
2 ABC
3 DEF
8 TUV
9 WXYZ
*
0
#
9-1-1

You're going to be ok.

No, it's all gone. Everything.
We're going to take care of him though.
Isn't that right, Victor?

DEPT.
9-1-1
FIRE
DEPARTMENT
"We'll take good care of the brave, good boy."

EMERGENCY
9-1-1
BARK! BARK!
BARK!
NO! DON'T!
PLEASE!
VICTOR!!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE RIGHT NOW.

OK. WE JUST NEED TO MAKE A PLAN.

YEAH, IF WE CAN JUST--

NO. THERE'S NO TIME FOR A PLAN.

THIS IS...

THERE'S NO TIME FOR...

THIS IS...

EMERGENCY!!

OH! I KNOW WHAT TO DO!

THIS!

THAT'S EMERGENCY!

WE TOUCH THAT AND...

AND THE GOOD PEOPLE TALK TO US!

HOLD

REDIAL

#

FLASH

9-1-1

MUTE

SPEAKER

WE TALK TO THEM AND THEY COME HELP!

EMERGENCY!

I SEEN IT! A *HUNDRED* TIMES!

SO. STUPID.

VICTOR, HOW DO WE *TALK* TO PEOPLE??

THEY CAN'T EVEN UNDER-STAND US!

THIS WON'T WORK!

IT DOESN'T MATTER IF THEY UNDERSTAND US.

THEY ALWAYS COME ANYWAY. THE GOOD PEOPLE ALWAYS TRY.

WE HAVE TO TRY!

HOLD ON. OK.

START OVER FOR ME.

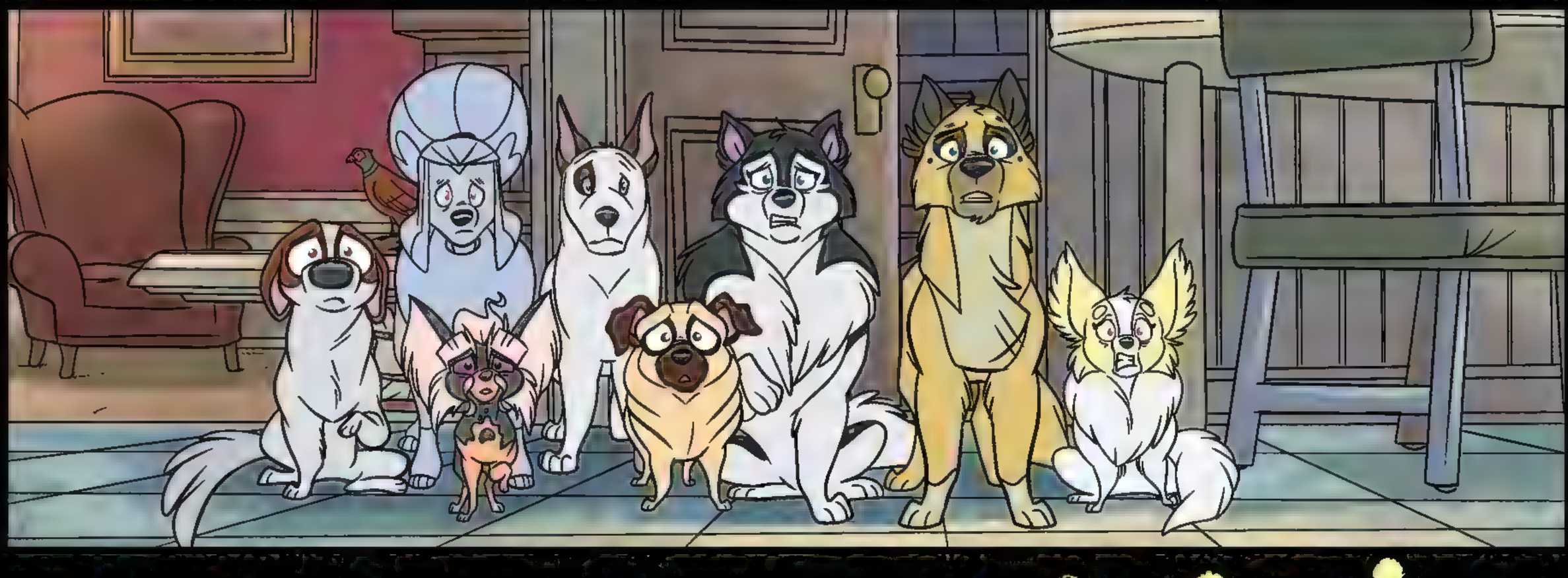
YOU'RE SAYING THAT THING *CALLS*...

TO *PEOPLE?*

BARK!
BARK!
WOOF!
YIP!
BARK!
WOOF!
WOOF!
BARK!
YIP!
YIP!
Whine
SCRTCH
SCRTCH
What?

BARK!
BAR
WOOF!
BARK!
YIP!
YIP!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK

Hello?
Oh. No...
I'm so sorry, it looks like my dogs accidentally knocked the receiver over.
No, we're all ok here.
No. You too. Thank you. Ok.
CLICK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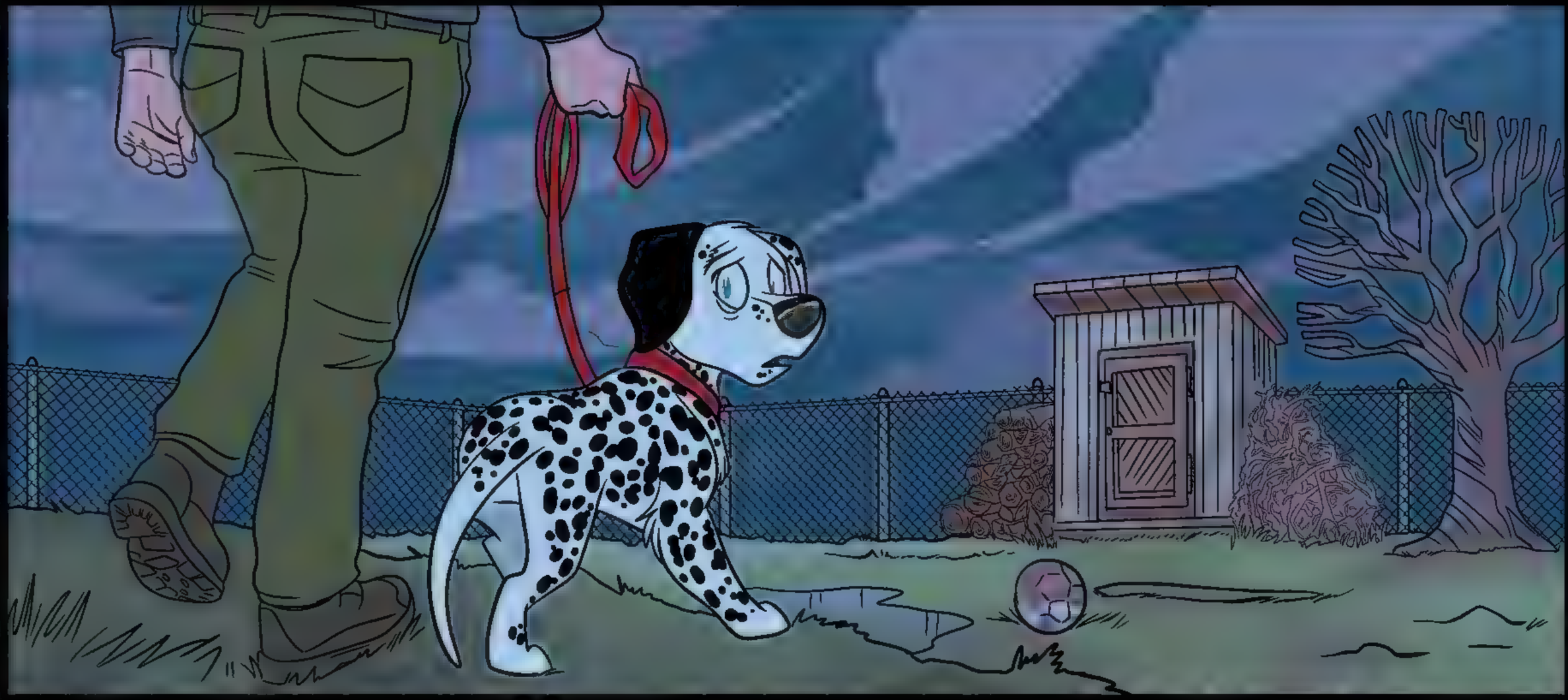


GODDAMMIT, RUSTY! WHY DID YOU LET HIM DO THAT?

Victor.

No.

ME?? HOW IS THIS MY FAULT?

YOU'RE THE ONE DIGGING UP GRAVES!

BECAUSE YOU'RE THE LEADER! YOU'RE--

YOU GUYS!

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO--

OH MY GOD, YOU GUYS!

WHAT!?

YOU GUYS! LISTEN!

REMEMBER THAT TOY I HAD? THE ORANGE ONE?

WELL, I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO FIND IT ANYWHERE.

AND NOW I'M *THINKING* IT'S BECAUSE IMOGENE HAS HIDDEN--

YIPE!

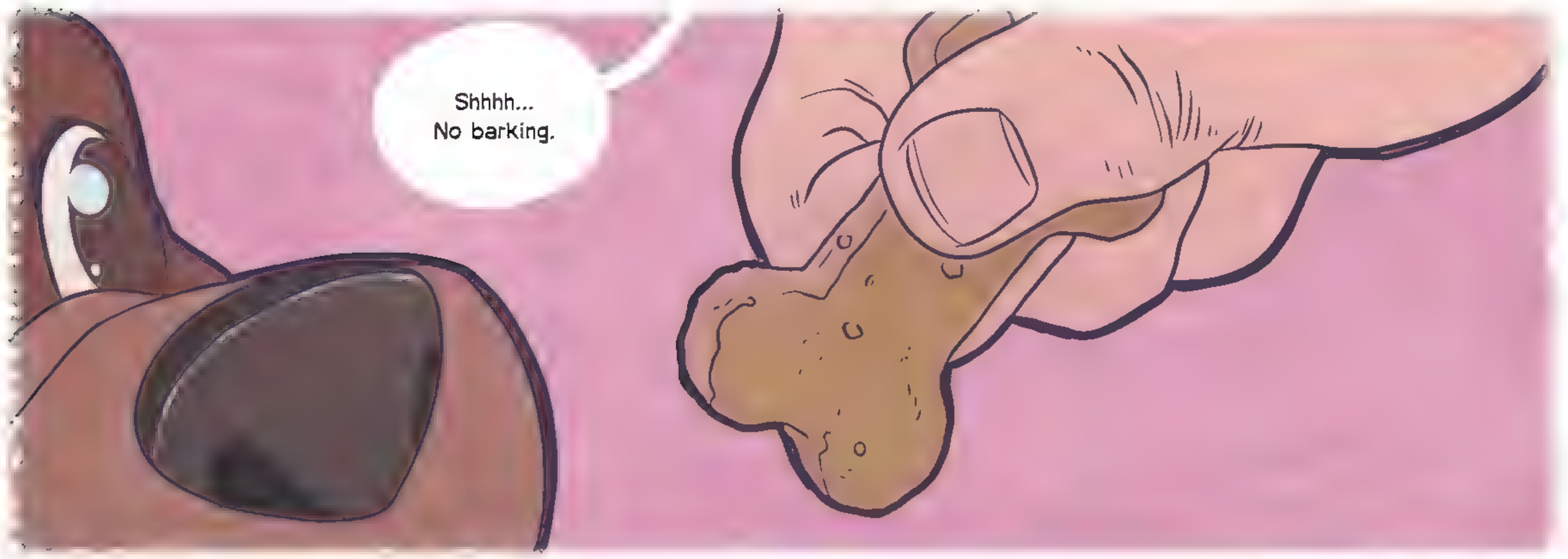
BANG!

END CHAPTER 3.

Chapter 4:
PLAY DEAD

RRRRRRRRRR
RUFF!
YIP YIP!
RUFF!
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF

Ha!
Ok, ok! Here.
Just for you.
YIP! YIP! RARARARARARARARR
BARK!
BARK!


Shhhh... No barking.

WHAT?!

THIS IS WHAT HE ALWAYS DOES!

JUST BECAUSE MASTER LIKES TO LOOK AT THE PICTURES HE MAKES...

THAT DOESN'T MAKE HIM A--

C-CLANK

...IT DOESN'T MAKE HIM A KILLER!

HEY, ARE YOU GUYS HUNGRY?

EARL, HOW CAN YOU NOT SEE IT? HE'S...

HE'S TAKEN CARE OF ALL OF US FOR...

WELL SINCE...

SINCE AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER!

BECAUSE I'M LIKE-- *STARVING.*

HOW LONG CAN YOU REMEMBER, EARL?

TELL US.

YOU DON'T LIKE HAVING A ROOF OVER YOUR HEAD?

FOOD TO EAT??

THE MASTER TAKES CARE OF--

KA-CHAK

K-CHUCK

WAIT...

WAIT, IS HE NOT GOING TO FEED US?

I HAVEN'T EATEN ANYTHING SINCE...

Be good.

SLAM

...SINCE VICTOR.

HE'S GOING TO KILL ALL OF US.

OH, COME ON!

HE'S NOT--

HE KILLED VICTOR LAST NIGHT, EARL!

HE JUST KILLED HIM LIKE IT WAS NOTHING!!

WE DON'T KNOW THAT.

VICTOR COULD JUST BE ON PUNISHMENT IN THE SHED!

WE KNOW!

WE HEARD HIM KILL VICTOR!

I SAW HIM KILL MY LADY!

HE KILLED ROXANNE'S LADY AND VICTOR'S LADY AND...

YOU ARE LYING!

HE DIDN'T DO *ANY* OF THAT! YOU'RE JUST CONFUSED!

OF COURSE *YOU'D* SAY THAT.

HIS *LOYAL* DOG.

YOU'RE GODDAMN RIGHT I AM!

HE'S NOT A KILLER. I KNOW IT!

I KNOW HIM.

I'VE BEEN HERE SINCE I WAS A PUP AND--

IM... IMOGENE ?

WHAT'S SHE...

OH.

I REMEMBER ALL OF IT!

I REMEMBER THE MASTER, HE'D ALWAYS GIVE ME TREATS AND, AND HE...

AND WHAT ELSE?

WHAT DO YOU REMEMBER?

WHAT KIND OF TREATS? WHO ELSE WAS THERE?

WAS IT COLD THAT DAY OR WARM?

HE WAS...
IT WAS...
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, I REMEMBER...
UM...I REMEMBER ...
NO, EARL, YOU DON'T!
NONE OF US DO.
I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER WHAT MY LADY'S VOICE SOUNDED LIKE ANYMORE.
SEE!? SHE DOESN'T REMEMBER EITHER!!
SHE'S LYING! SHE'S GOT YOU ALL TURNED AROUND ON THE MASTER.
HE BRINGS US FOOD! HE KEEPS US SAFE!
NONE OF THIS HAPPENED BEFORE SHE CAME HERE! SHE'S LYING ABOUT THIS! AND--
I'M NOT!! PLEASE, EARL!! LISTEN--
I REMEMBER TOO.

WHAT?

OH, RUSTY...

I REMEM-BER--

I LIVED IN A DIFFERENT PLACE AND I HAD A LADY AND SHE...

THE MASTER...

HE CAME INTO OUR PLACE AND...

AND HE KILLED HER. HE...

WE HAVE TO DO SOME-THING.
WE CAN'T...
WE HAVE TO *GET OUT OF HERE!*
SOPHIE'S RIGHT.
HE'LL KILL ALL OF US IF WE--
WE CAN RUN. *WE'LL RUN!*
NO, NO. NO MORE TALK LIKE THAT.
IT'S NOT TRUE!
VICTOR'S NOT DEAD!
IF YOU GUYS TRY TO RUN--
IF WE TRY TO RUN, WHAT?!
YOU'LL RAT US OUT LIKE YOU DID VICTOR?!

WHAT?!

YOU TOLD MASTER?

EARL...

THAT'S NOT TRUE, IS IT?

I...I DON'T REMEMBER!

I DIDN'T MEAN...I... NO.

I...

I SAID DON'T RUN.

SOPHIE! STAY!

HOW COULD YOU?

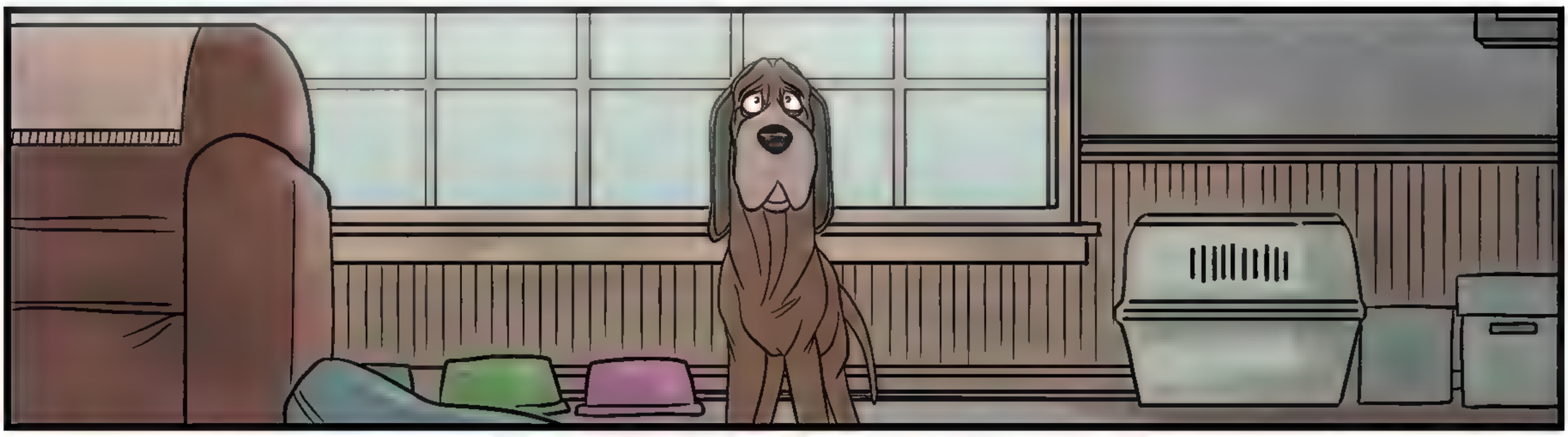
I'M NOT RUNNING.

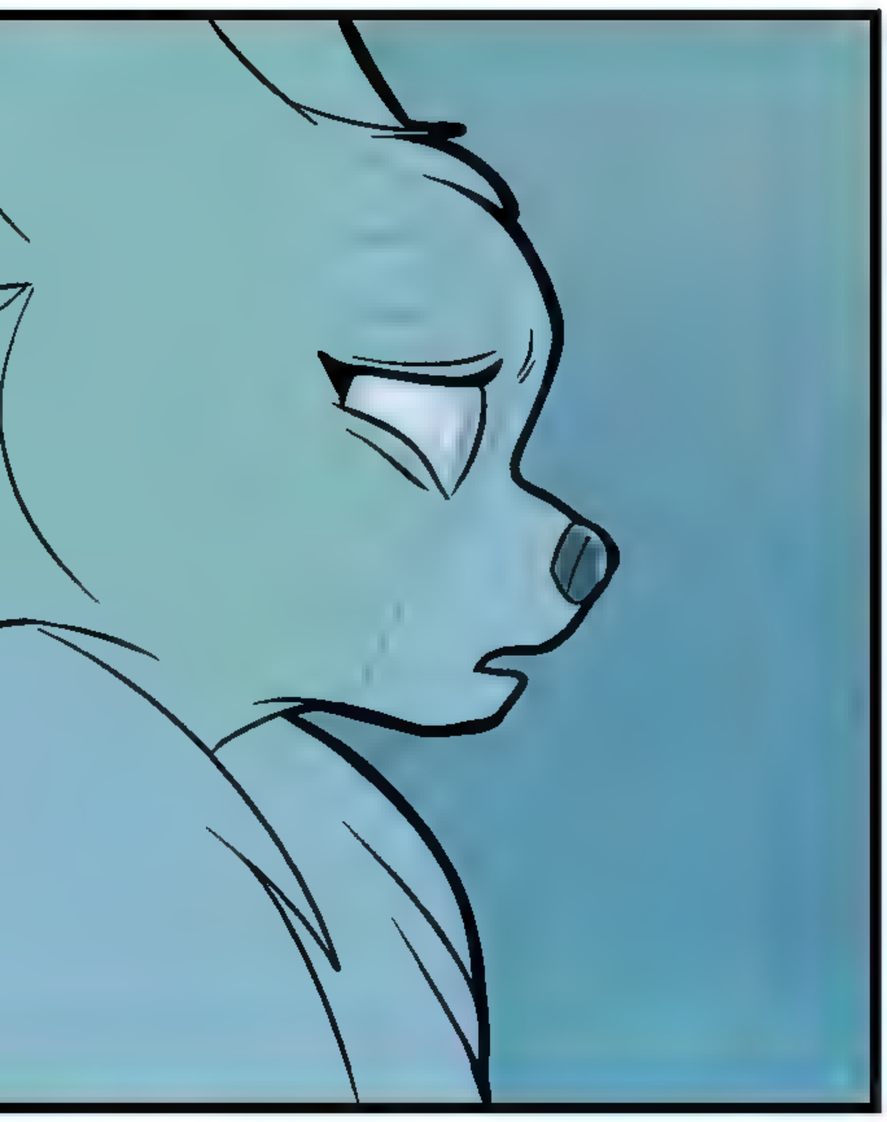
THEN WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

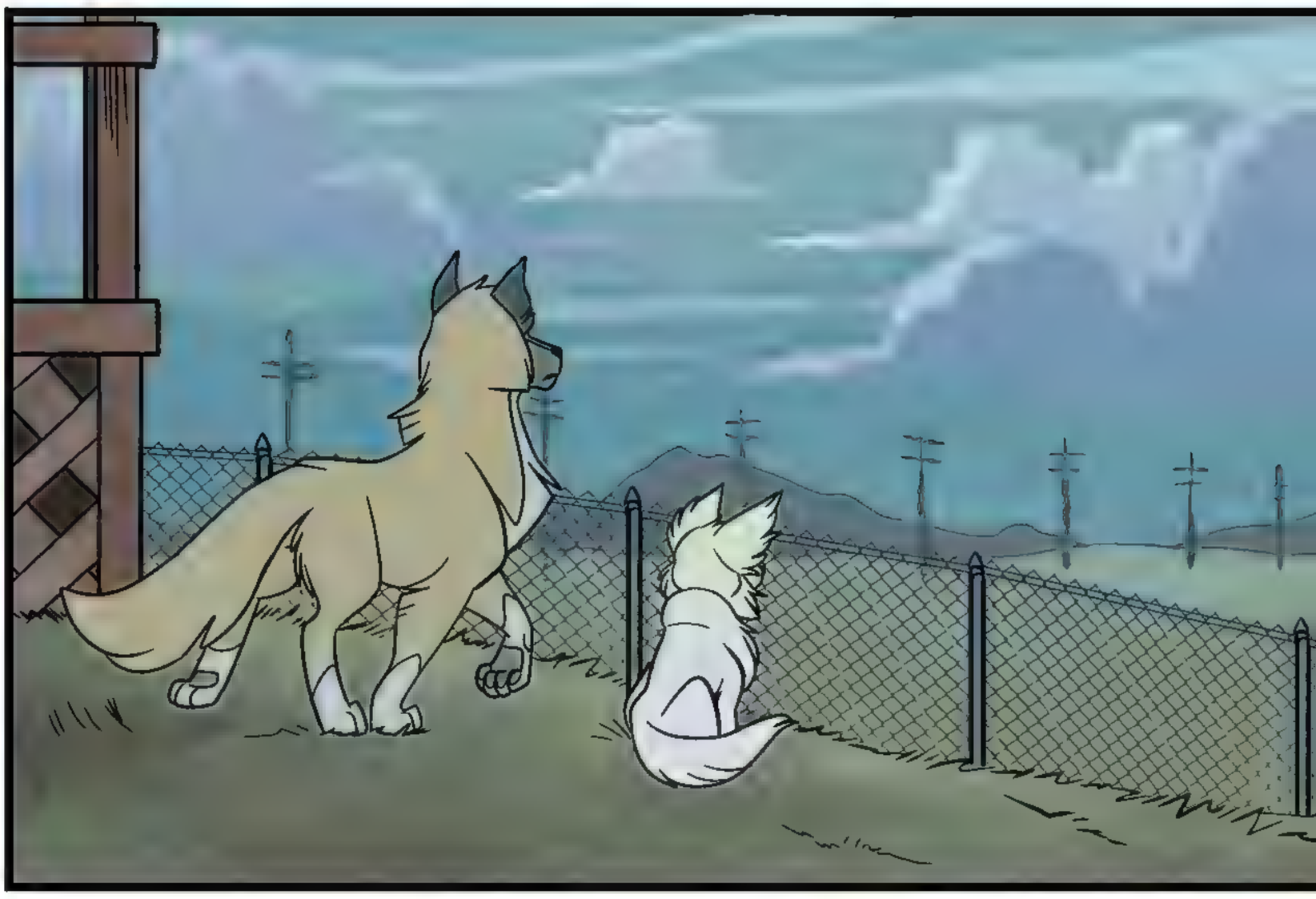
I'M GOING TO SEE ABOUT VICTOR.

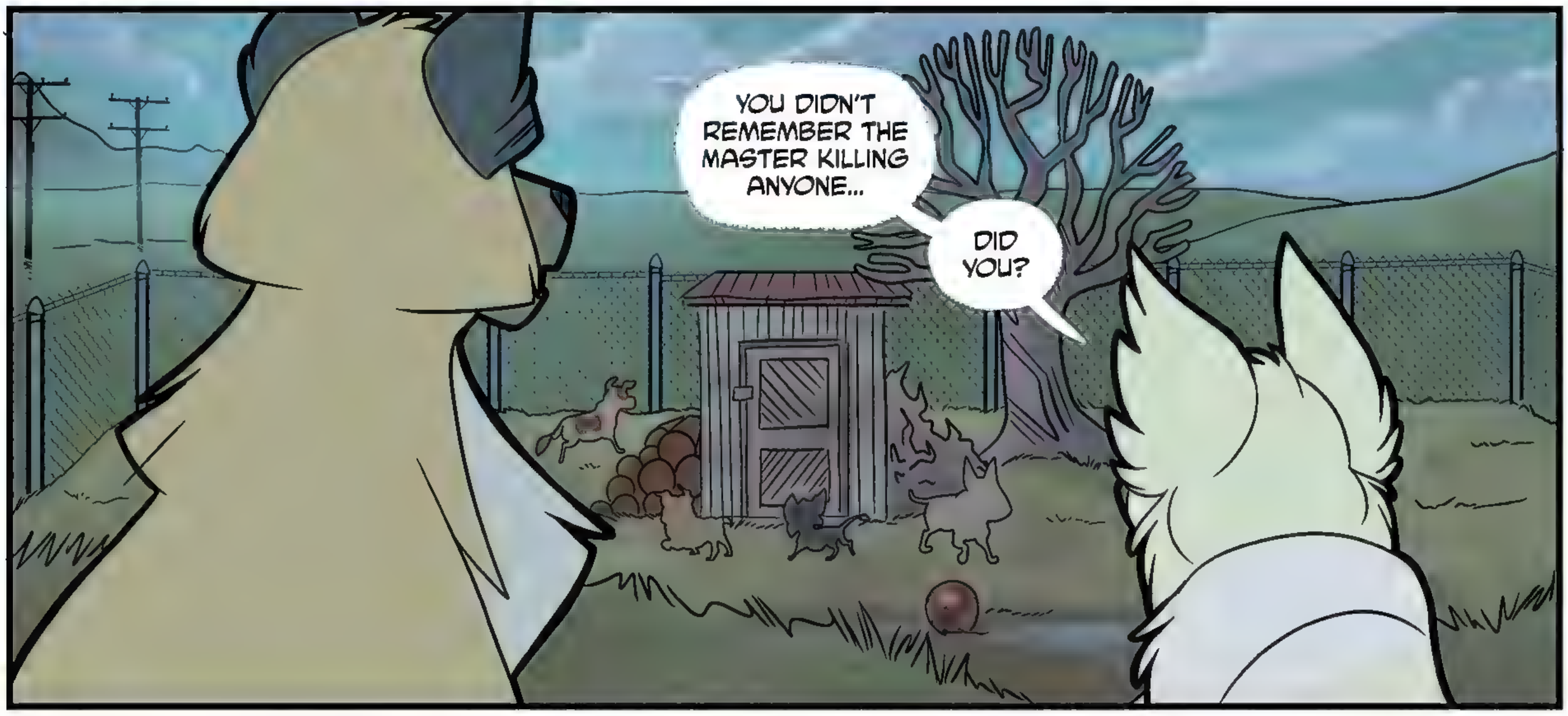
HOLD ON...

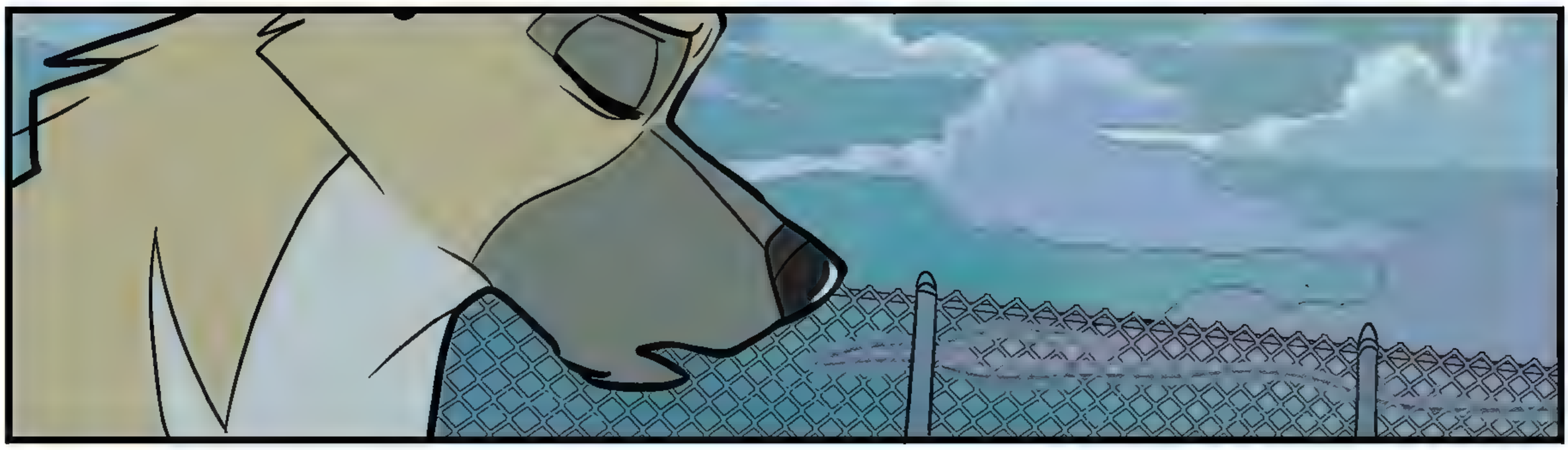
US TOO.

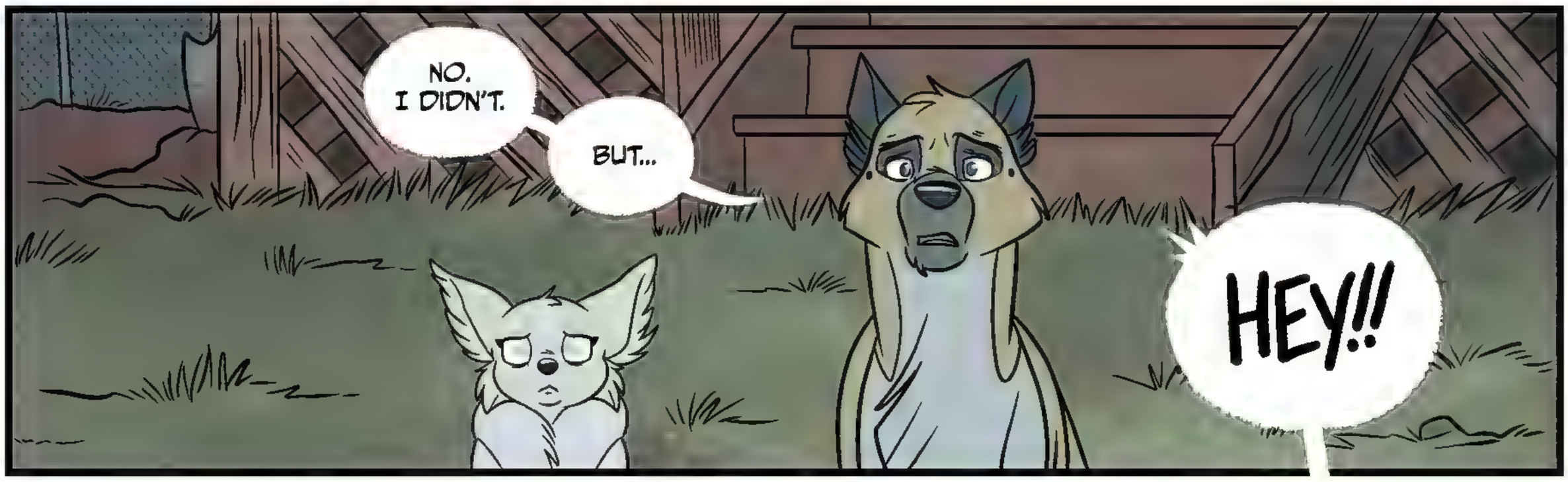


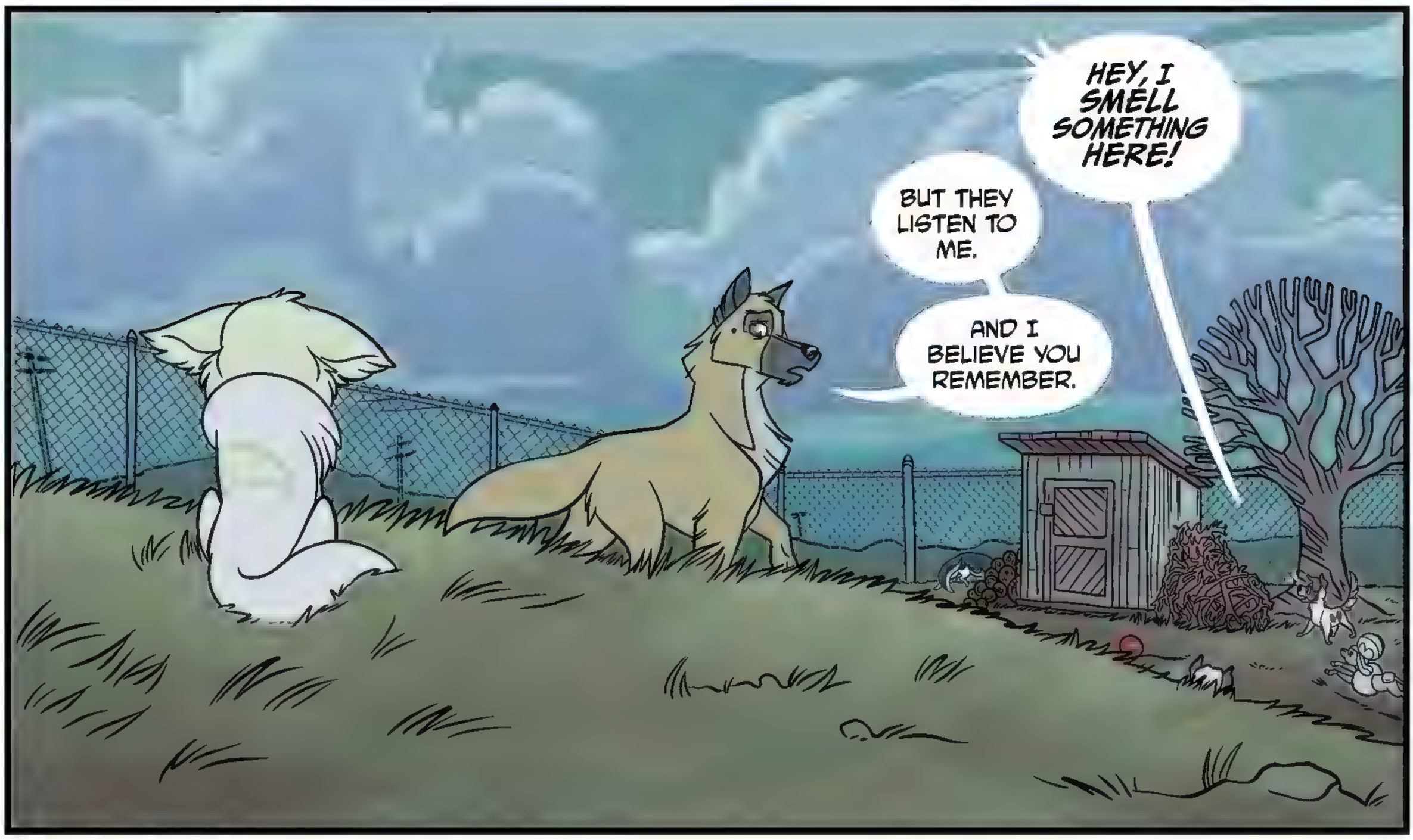


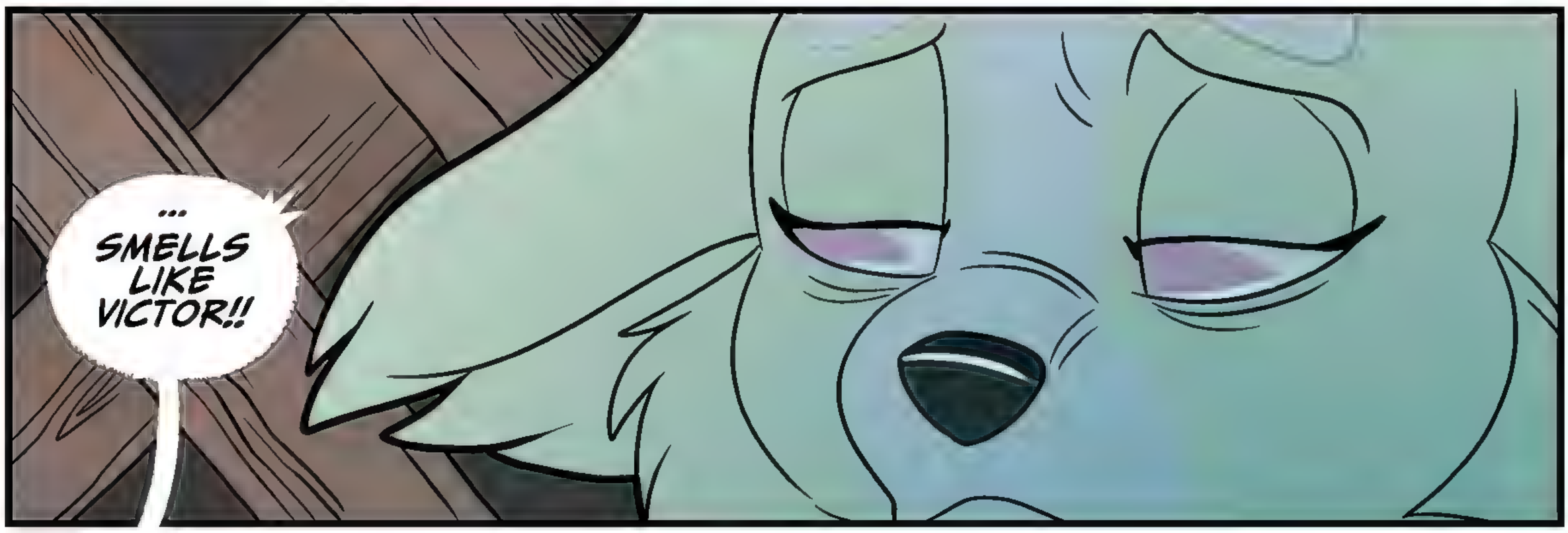



YOU DIDN'T REMEMBER THE MASTER KILLING ANYONE...
DID YOU?




NO. I DIDN'T.
BUT...
HEY!!


HEY, I SMELL SOMETHING HERE!
BUT THEY LISTEN TO ME.
AND I BELIEVE YOU REMEMBER.


... SMELLS LIKE VICTOR!!

RIGHT HERE.

WHAT IS THIS...?

I'M TELLING YOU, IT'S VICTOR!

...IS IT BLOOD ??

HOLD UP.

WAIT...

WAIT. HE'S SOMEWHERE ELSE TOO.

THEY DON'T KNOW.

HE GAVE ME TREATS.

THEY DON'T KNOW *ANY--*

BUMP

"IN THERE..."

SNIFF

...HE'S IN THERE.

HOLD ON!

WHAT?

DON'T GO IN THERE!

WHY NOT?

IT'S OPEN.

WE DON'T EVER...

THAT'S WHERE... THAT'S...

PUNISHMENT.

ARE YOU KIDDING ME?

HE SAID VICTOR'S IN HERE!

WE HAVE TO...

SOPHIE, IS HE IN THERE?

SOPHIE?

VICTOR?

RUN!

WHAT?!

WHAT IS IT?!

JUST... RUN!!

PLEASE!

PLEASE!

WE CAN'T STAY HERE!

IS IT PUNISHMENT?!

WELL, NOW I GOTTA SEE.

WAIT...

PLEASE JUST RUN!!

PLEASE !!!

PLEASE DON'T-- !!!

AUGUST

RUN.

WAIT!

SLAM!

GAH! IT'S TOO--

I CAN'T CLIMB IT!

DIG! WE CAN *DIG!*

NO, I'VE DUG ALL OVER HERE!

THE FENCE... IT GOES ALL THE WAY DOWN!

DID YOU CHECK THE GATE!?

"IT'S LOCKED!"

SNIFF
SNIFF

THE FRONT DOOR!

WE CAN--

BUT WE'RE NOT ALLOWED OUT FRONT!

WHAT!?

FAST CARS OUT THERE!

OTHER HENRY!

WE'RE NOT DOING THE RULES RIGHT NOW!

WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF--!

SNIFF SNIFF SN--

CAN'T...

THIS ONE IS LOCKED TOO!

SNIFF

WE HAVE TO...

IF WE CAN JUST...

OH NO. MASTER!

F--

HIDE!

SNIFF SNIFF

YIP!
YIP!
BARK!
YIP!
YIP!
Shh
Shh!
LOCK
KA-CHAK
Ok, ok.
Now shush!
Here...
...Quiet.

H--

Help!

It's ok, Earl. It's ok.

You're safe now.

NEW.

NEW DOG!

S-S-SNIFF.

SNIFF. SNIFF.

CH-CHAK

Hey!

Bad dog.

END CHAPTER 4.

Chapter 5:

DEAD DOG

GRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

You know the rules.

You don't ever come in this room...

And you don't ever show me your goddamned teeth.

RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

BARK!

BARK!

GAH!

BARK!

RIIIP!

BANG!

WHAT WAS THAT?!

SHHH!

LOUD SOUND!

HUNTING SOUND!

JUST LIKE VICTOR...

OH GOD.

OH, NO! WHO'S NOT HERE?!

"EVERYONE'S HERE EXCEPT... UM...IMOGENE..."

"...AND EARL."

HUFF HUFF HUFF HUFF

BANG!

RUN!

RUN.

RUN NOW!

WHAT HAPPENED?!

EVERYTHING IS LOCKED!

WE CAN'T GET OUT!

THERE HAS TO BE A WAY--

CAN'T WE DIG?!

I THINK IF WE DIG AT THE CORNER OF THE FENCE WE CAN--

NO! RUN!!

KA-CHAK

IM--

IMOGENE!!

WOOF!

WOOF!

WOOF!

THUMP
GAH-KK
CLANK
SLAM
BANG!
IS HE--
WE CAN'T STAY HERE TO FIND OUT!
BUT ALL THE DOORS ARE--
I SAID...
RUN!

CRAA

HA!

SHHH!!

THUD

OH MY GOD, *EARL!*

IS HE OK?!

BE CAREFUL! SHARP!

EARL...

RUH... *RUN.*

WAIT!!

I GOTTA GET MY LADY'S SCARF.

WHAT!?

NO!!

IT'S UPSTAIRS! I CAN'T LEAVE IT!

I'LL FORGET AGAIN...

I'LL...

SOPHIE, NO!!

GRUUUUH

It's ok, Sophie.

It's ok.

GO! Run!

CRASH!

RUN!

BANG!

AAAAAHH!

HE'S SHOOTING!

ROXANNE!!

OH GOD!

I'M FINE!

RUN!

ALL THESE CARS!
TOO FAST!
THAT'S WHY WE'RE NOT ALLOWED OUT HERE!!
FAST CARS!!
THE MASTER --
THEY WON'T STOP!
ROXANNE!!
CLICK
SHUNK
WAIT...
WAIT. HELP.
SOMEBODY ...

GRR

RRR

GA-
GURGLE
GAH!

WE CAN'T GET ACROSS IF THEY--

HOW DO WE MAKE THEM STOP?!

GRRAAHH!

YIPE!

OH GOD.

NO!

HOOOONK!

SCREEEECH!

BANG!

BANG!

SMASH!

IS HE...

OH NO,
EARL...

IS IT...

IS HE...

EARL, WHY DID YOU...

I...

REMEMBERED.

OW...

OWOOO

Hello?

I can't find my phone.

Can you call 911?

...Sir?

NO...

NO!

DON'T GO NEAR HIM!

NO!

IT'S NOT SAFE!

Sir?

Sir? Can you hear me?

BARK! BARK! BARK! BARK! YIP YIP BARK!

Are... you ok?

BARK!

BARK!

BARK!

BARK!

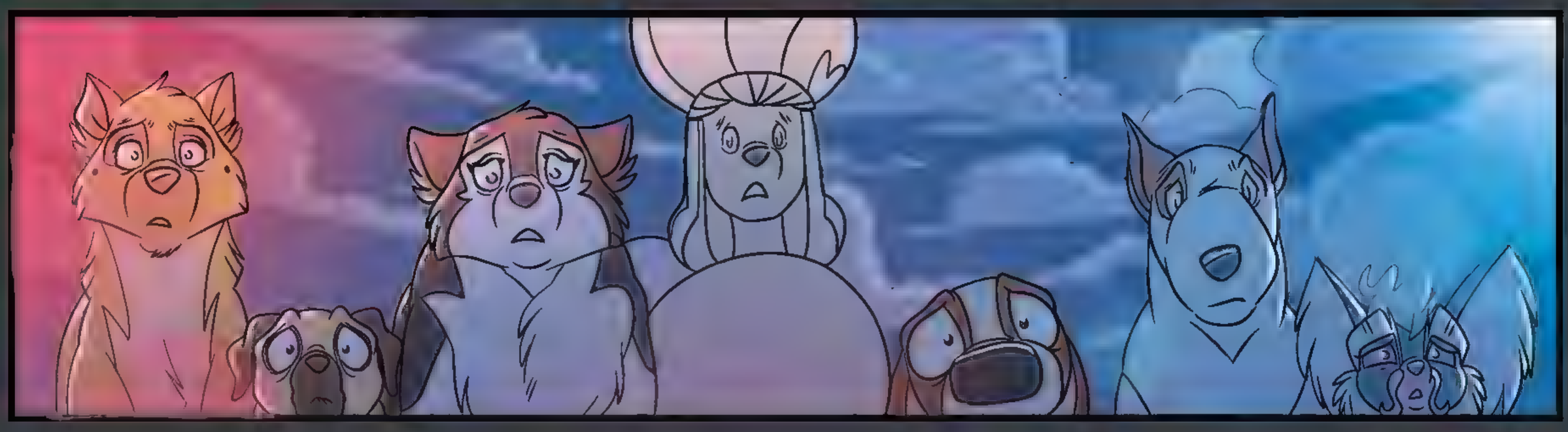
BARK! BARK! BARK! BARK!

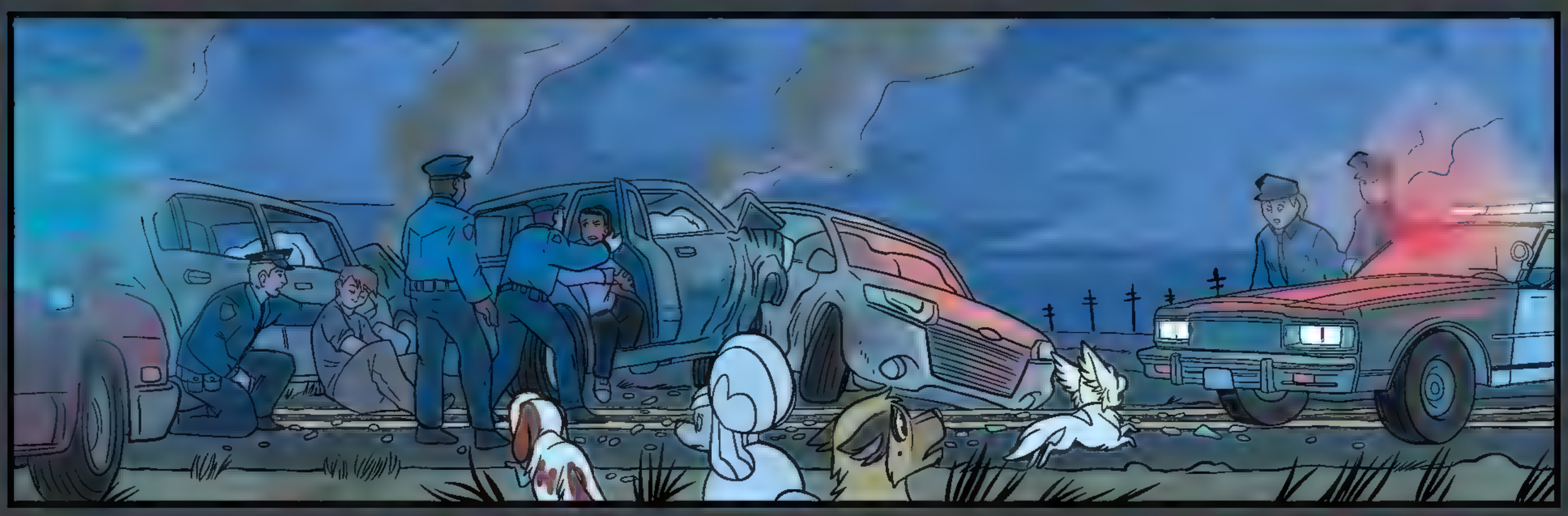
Sir?

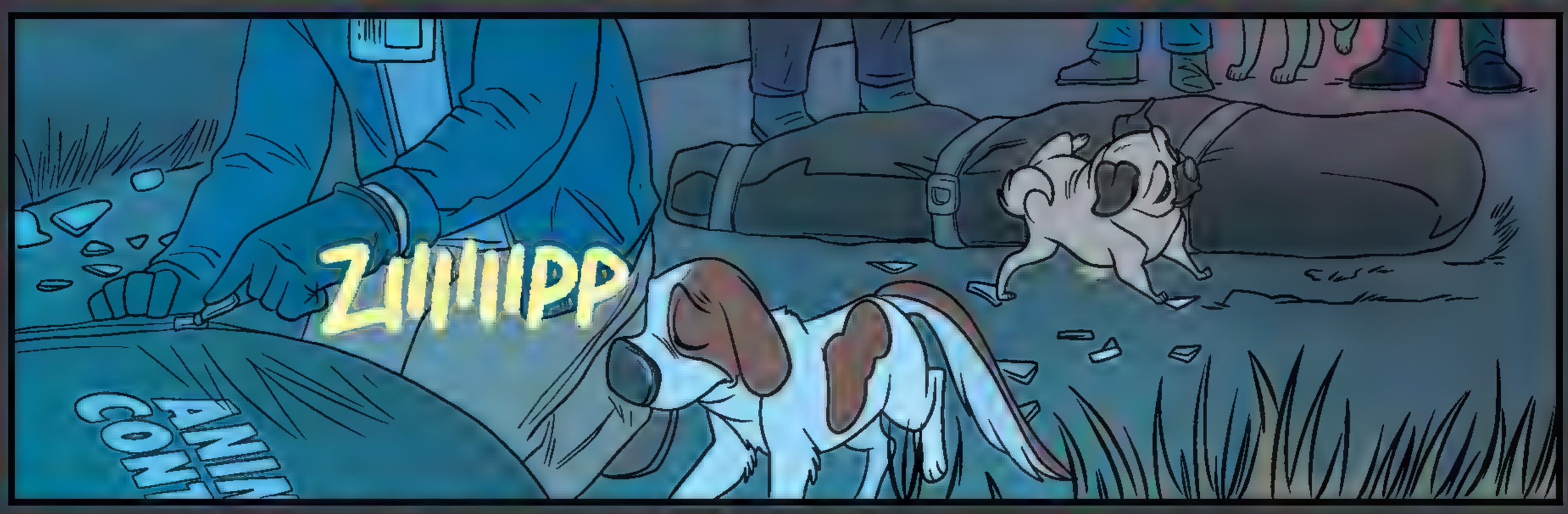
BARK! BARK!

BARK!

BARK!






ZIIIIIPP

BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
Hey, buddy. Hey.
Can somebody get animal control to handle these dogs?

BARK!
BARK!
BARK!
WOOF!
WOOF!
BARK!
BARK!
DO YOU NEED HELP?

IS THERE SOMETHING I CAN--

POLICE K-9

OH, THANK GOD!

HE... IN THE HOUSE...

THERE'S A ROOM UPSTAIRS...

HE...

MY LADY! HE...

OUT BACK THERE'S A SHED! AND--

OK. SLOW DOWN. SLOW DOWN.

ONE AT A TIME.

THERE ARE PEOPLE...

BURIED UNDER THE PORCH.

Whoah, Champ!

PORCH IN BACK?

IN THE BACKYARD...

WAIT, ARE YOU GUYS OK?

WE'RE...

Hey, sheriff!

You better come take a look at this...

...YEAH, WE'RE OK.

Whoa! Not so rough!

That big guy could bite you in half!

HAHA! HEY, WAIT...

I FEEL LIKE... DO I KNOW YOU?

Don't worry, he's good with other dogs.

He's super chill.

God, I wish she was chill. She's a holy terror.

Look at her! Completely fearless.

Oh my goodness, she's so cute, though!

She's maybe the cutest thing on earth. ***And*** she's a rescue.

Oh, ours too!

We just got him four months ago, but it feels like he's been part of the family forever.

He's so handsome. Do you know how old he is?

They said he's between like six and nine years old, but we don't know for sure. He's just...

Alright, time to go.

Did you make a new best friend?

Is he your boyfriend?

Do you looooove hiiim?

C'mon, Trudy, let's go home. You wanna go home?

Good girl.

THE END.

STRAY DOGS

STRAY DOGS

COVER GALLERY

AMFTF20

REWARD
LOST DOG
Lost Dog!
Gucci
Description
Breed: Chinese Crested
Color: Grey & Tan
Gender: Fancy Lady
If seen or found, please contact
555-734-5678
LOST
HOUND DOG PUPPY
ANSWERS TO "EARL"
WILL NOT BITE
REWARD!
STOLEN DOG
"IMOGENE"
Description: Tibetan Mastiff Puppy
Reward: $10,000
Contact Info: 14th Police Precinct
(555) 555 - 3255
MISSING DOG
RUSTY
LOST DOG
REWARD: $1,000
Mixed Breed
LOST DOG Victor
Pulled loose while being
2 pm on Monday 3/30
"Victor"
Three Legged Dalmati
(555) 577-6694
LOST

anthony fleecs / trish forstner / brad simpson

stray dogs

premiere issue

written by tony fleecs / "stray dogs" / art by trish forstner
colors by brad simpson / layouts by tone rodriguez / flats by lauren perry

T+ TEEN PLUS
SUITABLE FOR READERS 16 AND UP

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Sometimes play dead is better.

STRAY DOGS

THE BEST SELLING SECOND ISSUE

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LOGO & DESIGN BY LAUREN HERDA FLATS BY LAUREN PERRY $3.99

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AN IMAGE COMIC BOOK

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image

AFTER THE KILLINGS THEY WERE

STRAY DOGS

IMAGE COMICS PRESENTS A TONY FLEECS/TRISH FORSTNER PRODUCTION "STRAY DOGS #3" COLORS BY BRAD SIMPSON LAYOUTS BY TONE RODRIGUEZ

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GARAGE ART STUDIOS

StrayDogsComic.com

ISSUE THREE

ANIMATED VISIONS, LLC

IMAGE COMICS

#STRAYDOGSCOMIC

Something wicked
has been unleashed.

IMAGE COMICS

presents

WARNING:
THIS BOOK CONTAINS SCENES WHICH ARE CONSIDERED SHOCKING! NO ONE UNDER 17 WILL BE ADMITTED UNLESS ACCOMPANIED BY A PARENT OR GUARDIAN.

STRAY DOGS

"STRAY DOGS 4"

A Comic By **Fleecs & Forstner**

With:
Tone Rodriguez • Lauren Perry • Lauren Herda
Gabriela Downie

Colors By **BRAD SIMPSON** For **20 EYES STUDIO**

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They were hunted... They were taken...
And in the Final Issue, no one will save them.

A 28 page nightmare of terror.

IMAGE COMICS PRESENTS STRAY DOGS #5 A TONY FLEECS/TRISH FORSTNER COMIC WITH BRAD SIMPSON TONE RODRIGUEZ LAUREN PERRY GABRIELA DOWNIE LAUREN HERDA
FOR IMAGE COMICS: ERIC STEPHENSON, C.C.O SHANNA MATUSZAK MARLA EIZIK NICOLE LAPALME LEANNA CAUNTER SUE KORPELA JEFF BOISON DIRK WOOD ALEX COX EMILIO BAUTISTA KAT SALAZAR
HEATHER DOORNINK DREW GILL HILARY DILORETO TRICIA RAMOS ERIKA SCHNATZ DEANNA PHELPS

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Creator Bios

TONY FLEECS is a prolific, critically acclaimed comic book creator. His licensed comic book work has sold hundreds of thousands of copies in the United States and has been translated and reprinted all over the world. Tony's creator-owned work includes IN MY LIFETIME (2006), JEFF STEINBERG: CHAMPION OF EARTH (2016), and the forthcoming TIME SHOPPER (2021). You've seen his art on some of your favorite titles like *Star Wars, Avengers, Spider-Man, TMNT, Transformers* and just a literal TON of *My Little Pony*.

TONYFLEECS.COM

TRISH FORSTNER is a relative newcomer to the comic industry but brings a lifetime of experience in creating fun, lovable characters. She's been drawing since she could hold a pencil. Trish loves classic animation and has drawn influence from many sources, particularly Classic 80s and 90s toons. You've seen her work most recently in IDW's *My Little Pony* comic series.

ANIMATEDVISIONS.COM

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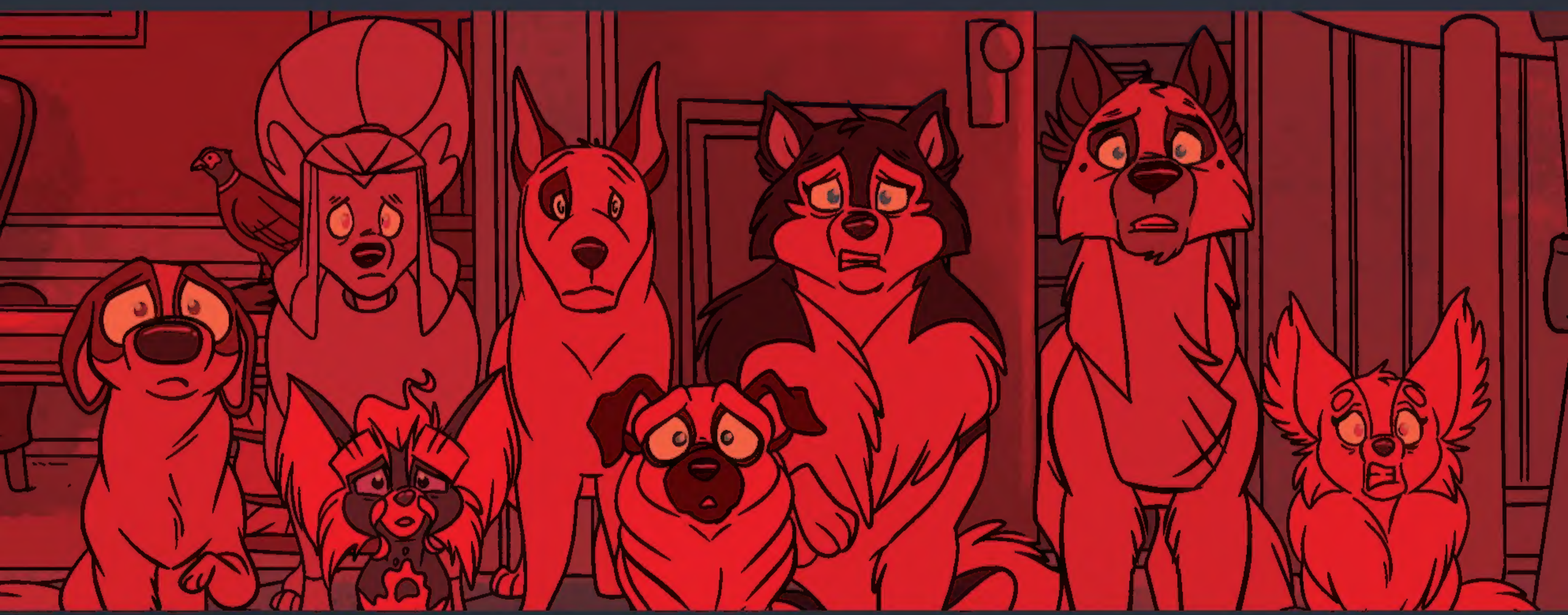
—JASON AARON
SOUTHERN BASTARDS

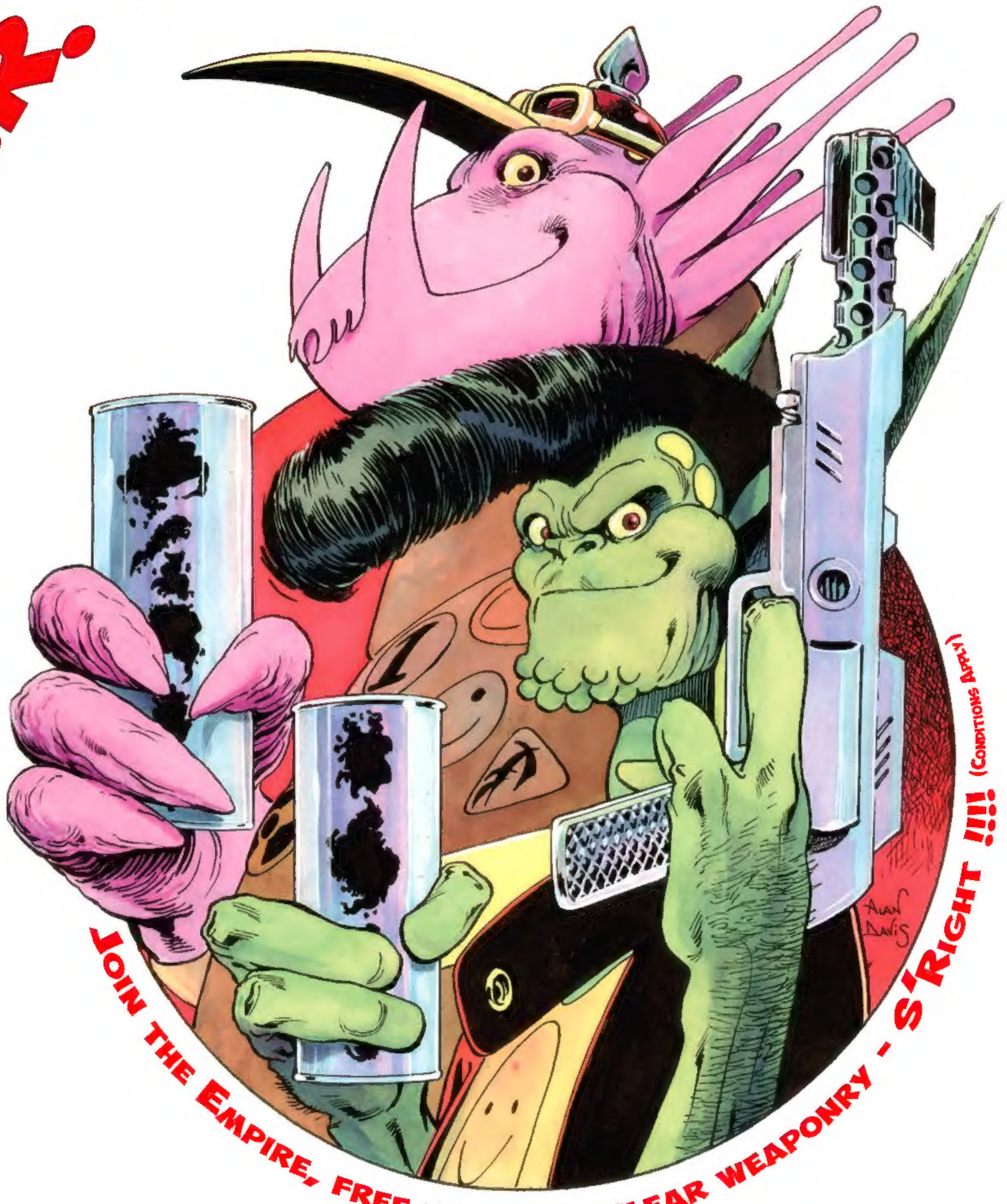
MEET SOPHIE, A DOG WHO CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED. SHE DOESN'T KNOW HOW SHE ENDED UP IN THIS HOUSE. SHE DOESN'T RECOGNIZE ANY OF THESE OTHER DOGS. SHE KNOWS SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAPPENED BUT SHE JUST... CAN'T... RECALL... WAIT! WHERE'S HER LADY?

A HEARTBREAKINGLY ADORABLE
SUSPENSE THRILLER BY *MY LITTLE PONY* COMIC ARTISTS
TONY FLEECS AND TRISH FORSTNER.



HORROR
RATED T+/TEEN PLUS
COLLECTS STRAY DOGS #1–5

D.R. & QUINCH



JOIN THE EMPIRE, FREE THERMONUCLEAR WEAPONRY - S'RIGHT !!!! (CONDITIONS APPLY)

K6 NW